# THE EVENING TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

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## SALVADOR IN HOT RAGE

Uncle Sam may as well gird on his armor and prepare for a tussle. It's all very well to talk about picturesque naval maneuvers, but the stern reality of war, bloody war, confronts us. Bellona shakes her spear and she shakes it from the direction of the little republic of San Salvador, Central America. The Salvadoreans are bitterly enraged, and for cause; for a claim of a citizen of the United States against their government, which had been submitted to arbitration, has been decided in favor of the former, and accordingly Salvador is called upon to pay.

Now, if there is one thing the Latin-American republics particularly dislike it is to pay their debts. In fact, they generally don't pay, unless they are forced to do so, sometimes at the point of the sword. Venezuela still owes Germany a large bill, and is likely to owe it indefinitely unless payment is enforced by some German warships. And there are others in the same class. For example, Salvador.

One of the arbitrators in the case under consideration was a citizen of the Central American republic, and the government of that state was represented before the arbitrators by a Salvadorean attorney of its own selection. Both these worthy gentlemen are anathematized by their infuriated compatriots, and their lives wouldn't be worth a baubee if they were to make their appearance down there. As for the United States, all Salvador spits and howls like two cats on a back fence, and nothing less will satisfy public sentiment there than an immediate mobilization of the Salvadorean army and navy—if there is such a thing as the latter—and the invasion of Uncle Sam's domain. As they say in comic opera: T-r-remble.

## THE PANAMA HAT

The Panama hat is a heaven-sent boon to the women of this country. Some of them, perhaps, have had to curtail their own allowances for millinery on account of their husband's expenditures in that direction, but they are undoubtedly having their money's worth of fun out of it.

Never before since the ordinary belted earl gave up wearing his coronet around the house has man's hat given him the amount of worry and trouble that some men's hats are giving them now. The woman's $35 hat pales into insignificance and relative economy beside the $75, $100, or $250 Panama; and the special humor of the situation, from the feminine point of view, lies in the fact that while anybody can tell the difference between a woman's bargain-counter headgear and her imported chapeau, the imitation Panama is so nearly like the genuine article that only an expert can detect the fraud.

This fact is the cause of much woe and trouble to the owner of the genuine treasure. He cannot be sure, when he goes into a restaurant, that some man with an imitation article will not surreptitiously or carelessly exchange with him when both hats are hung on the rack; and nobody else can be sure of it, either. Women are never worried over such matters, for, in the first place, no woman is satisfied with a hat which looks just like any other woman's; and, in the second place, they keep their hats on their heads or in their laps, which is manifestly impossible for a man to do. Neither can he protect his costly pet by wearing a label on it like a price tag. He must pay the penalty of his pride in worry of mind and abuse of the other men who would steal it. In this all right-minded people must join. The man who deliberately changes his own $3 Panama for his trusting neighbor's $300 one is unfit to be described in terms of ordinary rhetoric. The case calls for an entomologist.

## AMERICAN AND BRITISH SPELLING

Since the invasion of Great Britain by American books a change is noted in American spelling. Until lately the dictum of that arch-charlatan, Noah Webster, was accepted in all matters of spelling, and such words as "labour" and "honour" perforce dropped the "u" which betokened their French descent, while in words like "civilize" we used the "z" instead of the British "s." This usage is too strong to be swiftly changed, but the large publishers of books have, in deference to British trade, gone back to the British method of spelling. The Briton will read American novels with gusto, but not unless they are spelled in what he considers the correct way. The American will read them whether they are spelled according to Webster or Samuel Johnson.

If we had gone on in the direction in which Noah Webster strove to head the American public, there would have been no logical end except in spelling reform, from which all lovers of good literature must pray to be delivered. If it is right to spell "labor" without the "u" to save trouble, it is just as correct to spell "though" "tho" for the same reason, and so with other words. The result might in time have been a system of American spelling which would have looked worse than Josh Billings or a dialect novel.

The English language is, it is true, constructed on an irrational principle, on account of its diverse origin. A part of its words are French, a part Saxon, and a part Latin. The present system of spelling gives each word a tag showing its origin. Spelling is crystallized philology, which is concentrated history. The study of words should be one of the most important branches of education; and this study is greatly assisted by the spelling which we at present have.

### AN INQUIRY.

Mme. Bernhardt playing the lover to Miss Adams' Juliet will doubtless lend a new pertinence to the inquiry, "Wherefore art thou Romeo?"—New York World.

### THE MILKWOMAN.

She was tall and strong, and she walked along
With a firm, substantial tread.
Like one who knows that wherever she goes
She is earning her daily bread.

Yet she is aware that her face is fair;
But she also understands
That the best of her charms are her stout red arms
And her strong, hard-working hands.

"It's them," says she, "as has work'd for me,
Wherever my work has been;
And as for my face, why, it's no disgrace,
For I reckon it's always clean.

"Well, there's Jack, I know, he bothers me so—
But what do I care for him?
I'll ha' nothing to say to a lad that's gay
So long as I've life and limb!

"Such chaps may do for a wench like you,
As is fond of an easy life;
But if I get a man, I shall do what I can
For to make him a working wife."

Then she went on her beat through the bustling street,
With a step like a martial man's;
A step that suits her iron-shod boots
And the weight of her clanking cans.

There were many who eyed her stately stride
As she moved through the yielding crowd,
With her hands on her hips and a smile on her lips,
And a look both calm and proud.

They could not see what was clear to me—
That the loftiest lady there
Might envy the part in Dame Nature's heart
Which is owned by Kitty Clare.
—A Mumby in London Spectator.

### SELLING THE WIND.

It seems incredible, but is nevertheless a fact, that as late as the year 1814 an old woman named Bessie Millie, of Pomona, in the Orkney Islands, sold favorable winds to seamen at the small price of six pence a vessel. For many years witches were supposed to sell the wind. The Finlanders and Laplanders made quite a trade by selling winds. The old women, after being well paid by the credulous sailors, used to knit three magical knots; the buyer was told he would have a good gale when he untied the first knot, the second knot would bring a strong wind, and the third a severe tempest. At one time winds were sold at Mont St. Michael, in Normandy, and arrows were sold at the same time to charm away bad storms.

## LINCOLN, THE IDEAL AMERICAN

By Hon. CORNELIUS A. PUGSLEY, Representative From New York.

I am exceedingly gratified that an effort is being made to erect a suitable monument to the memory of one of our greatest Presidents—Abraham Lincoln.

Out amid the galaxy of great names of our nation he stands forth in our national life a master builder in the development of policies which lifted the nation to a higher plane.

Lincoln was the friend of downtrodden humanity. He believed in and came close to the great throbbing heart of the common people of his country, and his name and fame are a common heritage to the American people.

He stands forth as the typical ideal American citizen, and as has been said, comprehended within himself all the strength and gentleness, all the majesty and beauty of this great Republic.

A fitting monument to such a statesman in the Nation's Capital, where thousands gather from all parts of our great country, will ever prove an inspiration to the young men of the nation and to all classes, who look upon the immortal Lincoln as one of the greatest men the nation has produced.

Born in poverty, he came from the common people, and yet, in the years of his greatness he never lost sight of the majesty of the humble life from which he had sprung.

Although his early life was surrounded by sadness and sorrows, he still had the inner sunshine that brightened and made glad the lives and hearts of those with whom he came in contact.

As the ideal American citizen, and the rounder out of the destiny of one of the greatest republics the world has ever known, the name of Abraham Lincoln will live forever in the hearts of his countrymen.

## FAITH AND DOUBT

By DON MARQUIS.

How sweet were life could faith make clear
Its end is not the grave!
How welcome death did we not fear
The things that may come after!
Twin sphinxes these that flount who'd ken
Their riddles. Heart, be brave
And mock the jades—fling back again
Their scorn with careless laughter.

## THE PIONEER WOMAN PHYSICIAN

The recent death of Dr. Marie Elizabeth Zakrzewska, founder of the New England Hospital for Women and Children, in Boston, recalls the fact that "Dr. Zak," as she was familiarly known there, was one of the pioneer women physicians of America, says the "New York Tribune." She was born in Prussia more than seventy years ago, and was descended from a gypsy queen on the maternal side. Her father was a Pole of rank and wealth, but fell under the displeasure of the government, and the family was reduced to poverty. At an early age Marie went into a hospital to study medicine with a friendly physician, but he died soon, and, as the practice of the profession was not open to women in that country, she decided to come to America. She finished her studies at the Western Reserve Medical School, of Cleveland, which at that time, about 1847, admitted women. There she received her degree, and then came to New York, where she became associated with Drs. Elizabeth and Emily Blackwell in the establishment of the New York Infirmary for Women and Children.

Going to Boston in 1856 to raise funds for the new infirmary, Dr. Zakrzewska made so deep an impression that she was asked to become a professor in the Female Medical College in that city. She consented, on condition that a clinic should be provided, and at once established a hospital department.

After three years "Dr. Zak" left the college to found the present New England Hospital, where women medical graduates could gain clinical experience. Throughout her life Dr. Zakrzewska remained an important factor in the management of the hospital.

It is said by those who have known her for many years that her early experiences in New York were full of struggle. At one time she and her sister, who had joined her, supported themselves by knitting.

"Dr. Zak" had a deep interest in humanity, and instituted an "eight-cent luncheon" room for shop girls, and was prominent in the Boston educational and philanthropic clubs.

## INTERPRETATION OF THE LACEY LAW

By Judge JOHN FLETCHER LACEY, Representative From Iowa.

The law known as the Lacey law has nothing whatever to do with the game laws of the District of Columbia, or any of the States or Territories, except it forbids shipment of birds or game killed or captured in violation of the local laws of any State, Territory or the District of Columbia.

For example, it is unlawful by the provisions of the Lacey law to kill quail in Virginia out of season, and ship them to the District of Columbia, New York city or any other point. The law enables the game wardens to stop in transit or seize after transit is completed any game or birds shipped in violation of this law, the shipping of the same being declared an illegal act and a misdemeanor under the federal law.

The effect of the Lacey law has enabled the authorities of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota to go right into the markets and seize deer killed in those States, and shipped out of the State in violation of the law.

The person or persons who are killing birds or game for profit, are thus prevented from marketing the same, which in the end is the most effective protection of the game or birds.

Prior to the Lacey law going into effect, the shore birds of North Carolina were fast being exterminated for millinery purposes, and shipped out of the State. The authorities of North Carolina were unable to stop the wholesale slaughter until the federal law was passed. As a result a shipment of 80,000 plumes of these shore birds, intended for millinery purposes in several States, were seized by the State authorities. I am told that the law has been most effective in protecting these shore birds of North Carolina, and that they are now rapidly multiplying again.

The Lacey law is a very simple one. It does not attempt to say what birds or game shall be killed anywhere, but leaves the matter entirely subject to the laws of the State or Territory. But the law does preclude interstate shipment of birds or game when the State or Territorial law has been violated.

Another feature of the Lacey law is that heretofore one could import any kind of birds or game into the United States. The Lacey law prevents such importation, without first obtaining the consent of the Secretary of Agriculture. This feature was aimed at the importation of the English sparrow and the starling, and animals like the mongoose, which is allied to the weasel.

The recent complaints made in regard to the importation of noxious animals into Hawaii, could be curtailed, by extending the Lacey law into the Territory of Hawaii, as it would afford ample protection.

Another feature of the Lacey law is that the Secretary of Agriculture may cause the importation of foreign birds, or the transportation of native birds, wherever he deems advisable, or where the species has become extinct. Such transportation, importation, and introduction of birds from one section of the country into another has not as yet been attempted, as there has been no appropriation available for the purpose.

### THE WHY OF THE TROLLEY.

On one point the American is determined, he will not live near his work, says Charles M. Skinner in the June "Atlantic." You shall see him in the morning, one of sixty people in a car built for twenty-four, reading his paper, clinging to a strap, trodden, jostled, smirched, thrown into harrowing relations with men who drink whisky, chew tobacco, eat raw onions, and incontinently breathe; and after thirty minutes of this contact, with the roar of the streets in his ears, with languid clerks and pinguid market women leaning against him, he arrives at his office.

The problems of his homeward journey in the evening will be still more difficult, because, in addition to the worker, the cars must carry the multitude of demoiselles who shop and go to matinees. To many men and women of business a seat is an undreamed luxury. Yet, they would be insulted if one were to ask why they did not live over their shops, as Frenchmen do, or back of them, like Englishmen.

It is this uneasy instinct of Americans, this desire of their families to separate industrial and social life, that makes the use of the trolley car imperative, and the street railway in this manner widens the life and dominion of the people, it enables them to distribute themselves over wider spaces and unwittingly to symbolize the expansiveness of the nation.

### ON A SUN DIAL.

BY FREDERIC V. COLLINS.

The shadow passing o'er this dial,
Doth only last a little while,
And then is lost in night;
And you who pause beside it heed
How short a time you have to speed,
And guide your course aright.

### A GOOD MEMORY.

At a little dinner the other night the statement was made that the colored race had longer memories than white folks. Mark Twain, who was present, agreed with the remark, and to prove it told the following:

"Some years ago, when South, I met an old colored man, who claimed to have known George Washington. I asked him if he was in the boat when General Washington crossed the Delaware, and he instantly replied: 'Lor', massa, I steered dat bot.'

"'Well,' said I, 'do you remember when George took the hack at the cherry tree?'

"He looked worried for a minute, and then, with a beaming smile, said:

"'Why, suah, massa, I dun drove dat hack mahself.'"—New York Tribune.

## LANGUAGE STUDY.

Mr. Upton Sinclair has been at the pains to gather a large collection of statistics in regard to language study, particularly Latin and Greek, as pursued in our colleges, and the results of his investigation are not particularly encouraging to the advocates of the present regime. Briefly, they amount to about this:

About half the time of the collegian, who is supposed to be a youth of considerably more than average intelligence, is given to the study of the dead languages. This indicates that they are supposed to be an important part of the curriculum. Mr. Sinclair sent letters to several hundred graduates, asking them if they could read easy Latin and Greek at sight, at the time of graduation; and less than half of them replied in the affirmative, while practically none had done any reading since graduation. He therefore asks the very pertinent question: If half the time of these students for several years is spent in learning to read languages, is not the time wasted if they cannot read the languages after all?

About the only answer which can be given to this query is the familiar one that the mental discipline counts for something. But in order to admit this plea as valid, one must put this particular form of discipline in a class by itself and claim that no rule which applies to any other sort of drill shall apply to this. What would be thought, for example, of one who should assert that a boy ought, for the sake of industrial training, to spend five or six years learning the carpenter's trade even if he could not put together a chair or table at the end of the course? What would be thought of a teacher in physical science who should spend an equal amount of time on a botany class, the members of which could not, at the end of their study, analyze any common flower they might find? Would the mental drill excuse be accepted there? Yet the cases are as nearly parallel as two cases can be.

### CURIOUS TESTS.

Various devices have from time to time been tried with the object of ascertaining whether persons who are supposed to be dead are really dead or not, and much interest is now being manifested in the latest of these devices, to which public attention was first attracted by Dr. Icard, of Marseilles, says the "New Orleans Times-Democrat."

Fluorescin, the well-known coloring material, is the only thing which Dr. Icard uses for this purpose, and yet his experiments have proved so successful that they have won for him the approval of the French Academy of Sciences. Fluorescin injected into the human body produces absolutely no effect if the body is dead, whereas it produces most surprising effects if the body is alive. Dr. Icard uses a solution of it which is so strong that a single gram is able to color 40,000 quarts of water. If a little of this solution is injected under the skin of a living person, in two minutes the skin, and especially the mucous membranes, will become much discolored and the person will present the appearance of one suffering from an acute attack of jaundice. Moreover, the eyes will become of a greenish color, and the pupils will almost become invisible. These symptoms will remain for one or possibly two hours, and then will gradually disappear.

Many persons have a horror of being buried alive, and that is why these experiments are now attracting much attention in Europe. Some physicians maintain that satisfactory tests can also be made by the use of the Roentgen rays, but it is not everyone who has the facilities for making such tests, whereas anyone can make a test with fluorescin.

### A Compliment to King Edward.

Chicago Tribune—We have no doubt that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan in knee breeches and silk stockings looked every inch a J. Pierpont Morgan.

## THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

By BARRY BULKLEY, Secretary of the Business Men's Association.

I, for one, truly believe that the city has outgrown its present form of government. I speak not with any lack of respect for our present Board of Commissioners or for their illustrious predecessors, all of whom have, and are, discharging their trying and exacting duties with capability, intelligence, and efficiency; but I am sincerely confident that the will of the residents of the District of Columbia should have some forceful method of expression, and that upon the floor of Congress. Here we are with all classes crying out in dismay at the passage of what is termed "the personal tax bill," and here we are again with each and every element in the community clamoring for protection and no voice raised for harmony and no adequate substitute or provision suggested for the proposed so-called iniquitous legislation. We will have just such legislation, and we will have to endure it until the voice of the people is heard through its proper representatives and heard undeniably. We should have upon the floor of Congress delegates from the District of Columbia, selected by methods hereafter to be decided upon, who shall be supposed to represent the sentiment of the people of the District and to whom the District can look for assistance, and upon whom they can put censure when censure is required.

I believe that such a thing will be the means of infusing life, energy, and much-desired activity into the young men of the District, who, content in the humdrum of existence, and, aside from the so-called turmoil of political strife, are satisfied to be mere onlookers in the world of progress.

While for years I have deprecated any such thing, I have now come to believe that representation upon the floor of Congress is a necessity, and our privilege as citizens of a free and enlightened country. Other things will come—Congress will give us in time what we do need, but we should have a right, as self-respecting men, to have our ideas and sentiments properly voiced, and a right to demand for them more than a cursory investigation, and an indifferent consideration.

There is more than an even chance that the District of Columbia will have a burdensome taxation to bear. Let her have, too, some representation. Let some voice be heard in the councils of the nation, giving expression to the will of her citizens and teaching truly what are her needs and how they best may be met.

## CATS AND CHILDREN

The Brooklyn Woman's Health Protective Association held its final meeting for the season not long ago, and its farewell injunction to women in general was not to leave their pet cats to forage for themselves during the summer, because it was cruel.

During the meeting various civic evils were discussed, and it appeared that children were the most fruitful source of complaint. It was alleged that "they ride down balustrades, swing on gates, play ball, and menace the lives of afternoon callers; tear down vacant lot fences, do sums and practice spelling lessons on steps and stoops, and scatter litter ad libitum."

To the unprejudiced mind, familiar with the restricted area and manifold prohibitions surrounding the city child, it may appear that the children of Brooklyn are about as much in need of succor as the cats. A cat has claws, and so long as rats and mice are as plentiful as they are in most cities, the animal will not starve to death. There may be good reasons why people should send these household pets to a cat hotel and pay their board during the summer months, but there would seem to be a good many more reasons why a child should have some place to indulge its natural human impulse to run and romp and play ball and enjoy itself; and in most cities nothing of the kind is possible for the majority of the children.

Perhaps when this country reaches the highest point of civilizaation no streets will be allowed to become residence streets which have not small parks or other playgrounds attached, so that the children will not be forced to play on the sidewalks. There are many reasons why the sidewalks should not be used for this purpose. They are too public and too unguarded, for one thing; for another, the children are in the way of passers-by, and for a third consideration, they disturb people whose windows look out upon the street, and who are in as much need of rest and quiet as the children are of exercise. The city playground is a necessity.

## A LAKE IN MIDAIR

A new wonder has been added to those heretofore catalogued in the history of the world, says the "Chicago Chronicle." It is in many respects more remarkable than the hanging gardens of Babylon. It is a hanging lake located in Colorado. Heretofore it has been known as Dead Horse Lake, but as no horse, dead or alive, could ever be got up to its location the inappropriateness of the name will be apparent. The lake is situated about one mile from the canyon known as Dead Horse Canyon, which is opposite Shoshone station, on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, eleven miles from Glenwood Springs.

It is one of the most beautiful lakes the mind can conceive. The water is as clear as the most perfect crystal. The minutest object lying on the bottom of the lake can be seen as well as an object floating on the surface. The depth is from two to probably one hundred feet. This lake hangs in the corner of two perpendicular walls of rock which seem to tower 2,000 or more feet above it. The outer wall of the lake from one cliff to the other is circular in general form, with a zigzag edge from 3 inches to 6 in width, formed by the vegetation which has grown there and then become petrified by the water of the lake running over it. From the appearance of the wall it is growing and confining more water within its inclosure.

There are trees lying in the lake that are covered with lime, showing every limb, knot, or indenture, no matter how small or great the indenture may be. There is no sign of animal life in the lake or anywhere around it. It is very doubtful whether it freezes over in the winter, for it is fed from an immense spring gushing out of the rocks several hundred feet above it. Underneath the lake are several caves that are some twenty feet high and ten feet wide, and high enough for a man to walk upright in. But you will certainly receive a free shower bath before you climb over the rocks and get into where it is dry.

From the mouth of the canyon to the lake are some wonderful things. There are parts of petrified trees, broken stalactites of various sizes which have lain there unmolested for centuries, perhaps. There are skeletons of buffalo that have perished or that have been driven over the high cliffs in the midst of a terrible snowstorm long years ago, bunches of leaves that have gathered themselves together by a rock or brush lying in the little stream of lime water and have themselves become rock, and the size and form are as perfect as the leaves that grew on the trees the past summer.

### KNEW LORD KITCHENER.

During his residence in Egypt Colonel Little became very well acquainted with Lord Kitchener, who at that time was commander-in-chief of the Egyptian army, though he only held the commission of major in the English army, having been especially assigned to this duty.

"I had some interesting conversations with him," said Colonel Little, "and always regarded him as a most extraordinary personality. He is a quick, nervous, energetic sort of a fellow, and a hard worker. In numerous ways he reminded me of an American. As far as I could see, he was possessed of a good many democratic notions. During my interviews with him we developed quite a way of twitting each other about our respective countries. One day, when we were having quite a long argument along this line, I told him I was certainly thankful that I had been born an American.

"'It's all right, general,' I said, 'to be a Englishman, if you are born to some high station, but in America we are all born on an equal footing. I know there are lots of men who have more brains than I have, but still it is some satisfaction to know that they did not get any the best of me in their start in life.'

"He replied with considerable warmth that England was just as democratic as America in this respect.

"'But,' said I, 'how about your House of Lords?'"

### BURIED HISTORY.

Even in a country so recently conscious of the past as our own, there are buried cities awaiting the pickax of the historian. Of these, none is, perhaps, more interesting, certainly none is more picturesque, more colonial, and—even today—more English than old Williamsburgh, in Virginia—that "Middle Plantation," which, in 1632, was "laid out and paled," to become a chartered city, the capital of a great colony under king and crown. Its three streets of the reign of William and Mary are its only thoroughfares, and two "back" streets, hardly more than grass-grown lanes, of today. Duke of Gloucester Street, broad and genially hospitable, stretches leisurely from the foundations of the ancient capitol building on the east (of whose walls not one brick is left nor one white pillar of its porticoes), to the iron turnstile gates of William and Mary College grounds at the western extremity of the town, says "Country Life in America." On the right, as one enters the college gate, is a charming mansion, the residence of the president of William and Mary, and upon the left, across the campus, stands the old Brafferton Building, the earliest school for the education of Indians erected on American soil. In the time of Governor Spotswood it was necessary to resort to strenuous efforts to insure attendance, for the students were mainly hostile savages, the sons of chiefs of neutral or friendly tribes during Indian warfare.